CUT ON PIANOS AND ORGANS!

Commencing Monday we will close out the following bargains for cash or on Easy Payments.

\$100 SQUARE PIANO, for \$ 40	\$75 ORGAN, walnut case, for \$38
\$200 Square Grand Piano, for \$ 75	\$85 Organ, 7 stops, high top, for - \$43
\$250 Upright Piano, 7 octaves, for \$125	\$100 Organ, 8 stops, fine walnut case, for - \$48
\$300 Upright Piano, 71-3 octaves, for \$150	\$115 Organ, NINE stops, elegant, for - \$50
\$350 Upright Piano, 7 1-3 octaves, for \$190	\$135 Organ, a Great Bargain, for - \$58
\$400 Upright Piano, 71-3 octaves, for \$225	\$150 Organ, with Subdividing coupler, for - \$62
\$450 Upright Piano, cabinet gran, for - \$250	THESE CUT PRICES FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Large stock of Emerson, Hallet Davis, Kimball Pianos, and Kimball Organs.

We rent pianos at \$3 a month. Organs rented at \$2 a month.

A. HOSPE, Jr.,

1513 Douglas Street.

The Modern Husband-Prince Oscar's Fiances.

POSTPONED

A Simple Wedding-Her Charley-A Bride Who Refused to See Her Husband - Eighty-four and

Sixty-six.

The Modern Husband. A pair of rubber boots she wore.

Her face was all aglow,
As from the path beside her door
She shovelled off the snow. She ceased not when I reached her side But labored with a will, And, though her arms were slender, plied The implement with skill.

Your husband, ma'am, I wish to see, About some business," said to her. She said to me, "You'll find him in, I guess. "Just go right in, you needn't ring. At present, I surmise, He's at his health lift practising Jp stairs for exercise."

ew York World: The approaching marriage of Prince Oscar, of Sweden, with Miss Ebba Munck, one of the maids of honor to his royal mother, Queen Sophia, and the young man s reunciation of all his rights, prerogatives and titles in order to wed the roman he loved have been a severe mock to the royalties of Europe and all those who believe with the late Prince Vindischnatz, of Austria, that "man only begins with a baron." With the seople of Sweden and Norway, however, sy whom the prince has always been greatly admired and beloved on account

of his manly qualities, this last step has ut added to his popularity.

The marriage will take place in England within a fortnight. Her majesty, she queen of Sweden, who has for some time past been suffering with a severe London, where she is at present, and intends remaining at Bournemouth until the middle of May. She travels under the incognitio of Conntess Haga, and is accompanied by Prince Oscar, who travels under the incognitio of Count Gripsholm, and Miss Munck, three other maids of honor, the court chamberlain, and the court physician. It has been decided that the marriage will take place in Bournemouth. Two clergymen will come from Stockholm to perform

the ceremony. Prince Oscar, duke of Gotland, is the second son of King Oscar II. and was born November 10, 1859. He is a young man of sterling character and an efficient officer in the Swedish army. He is of a religious disposition, a quality not frequently met with in princes, and devotes much of his time and money to the cause of charity. He has traveled extensively and has written a history of his travels in conjunction with his brother. His love affair with Miss Munck dates back for ten years, but not till recently did he divulge his feelings even to Miss Munck herself. According to the Swedish constitution any prince of the royal family contracting a morganatic marriage must renounce his right to the succession to the throne together with all the titles, prerogatives and emoluments incident to his position. This Prince Oscar has done. It was only after much earnest and persevering effort that he obtained the royal assent to his marriage with Miss Munck and then it was owing mainly to

the pleading of his mother. Miss Munck is a descendent of a family long known in the history of Sweden. One of the most remarkable of the family was Adolp Frederick Munck, a favorite and courtier of Gustavus III.

We are prepared to quote prices on Lime, Cement, Hair, etc., for shipment to interior Nebraska points.

INCIDENTS OF THE ALTAR. [Italian count at the age of eighty-two years. The principal member of the family to-day is Captain Eugene Munck, of the Swedish navy, who resides at Stolkholm. His father, Colonel Munck, had a half-brother, Lieutenant-Colonel K. J. Munck, who married twice, the second time with Baroness Henrietta Cederstrom. Two children were born of this manuface B. Munck, 1857, page of this marriage-B. Munck, 1857, now lieutenant in a cavalry regiment in Smaland, and Ebba Henrietta Munck, the betrothed of Prince Oscar, born Octhe betrothed of Frince Oscar, born Oc-tober 25, 1857. Her father, now dead, was colonel of a cavalry regiment in the army, and afterwards postmaster of Jonkopings. Her mother is still living

> Miss Munck was chosen in 1882 as maid of honer to the crown princess, and occupied her place at court till 1886. She then left and devoted herself to nursing the sick in the Queen's hospital, an institution built through the munificence of her majesty, the queen of

Miss Munck was betrothed some years ago to Lieutenant Count Valdemar Von Rosen, but the engagement was broken off at the instance of Miss Munck, who, according to gossip, did not approve of

the count's rather gay life.

The betrothal between his highness Prince Oscar and Miss Munck took place January 29 in the royal palace, Stock-holm. After the young couple, in the presence of their royal highnesses the king and queen, had exchanged rings, the king, queen, crown prince and crown princess followed the affianced pair to the queen's apartments, where the invited guests were assembled. The king there publicly announced the be-trothal and toasted the young people in the presence of the invited guests, who included Miss Munck's nearest relatives, the Swedish and Norwegian prime ministers, the court functionaries, the diplomatic corps, and the tutors and military comrades of Prince Oscar. Prince Oscar and wife will be known after their marriage as Prince and Princess Bernadotte, the prince's fam-

A Postponed Marriage.

Philadelphia Special: Last Wednesy evening a group of citizens sitting on a dry goods box in front of the postoffice, in the flourishing town of Red Bank, observed a large Cortland spring wagon behind an old, yellow, antediluvian horse, coming slowly up the village street. In the wagon were two young men and a pretty girl. They drew up at the local hotel, and while the young woman went into the ladies' reception room, the young men repaired to the bar room and took something for their stomach's sake. The citizens on the big dry goods box in front of the post office calmly left their seat of observation and ambled slowly into the bar room to take a look at the strangers, who, judging from the manner in which they bought applejack for "all hands," were evidently out for what Jerseyites are pleased to call "A howlin' 'Je-whizz.' The young men said their names were Charles Tilton, a merchant of Morrisville, and John Repphart, of Shrewsbury. The young lady's name was given as Miss Maud Lloyd, also of Shrewsbury, and the citizens were in-formed that the party had paid their nocturnal visit to Red Bank for the purpose of having Mr. Tilton and Miss Lolyd united in the holy bonds of wed

Then the two young men made a visit to the Presbyterian church, where the services of Rev. F. R. Harbaugh were secured to tie the nuptial knot. Another adjournment was made to the hotel, where the young lady was pa-tiently awaiting them. More applejack. They finally arrived at the parsonage, and Mr. Repphart, the best man escorted the young woman to the altar while Tilton, the groom, accompanied by the cities, brought up the rear with a rather unsteady gait. The

Harbaugh refused to perform the cere-

mony until Tilton sobered up.

Thursday night the citizens on the dry goods box again saw the old horse and wagon come up the road, and again they left their box to take a look at the strangers. Miss Lloyd was again left in the parlor of the hotel while Tilton paid for applejack in the barroom. An hour elapsed, but no Tilton. A search was made, but he could not be found, and Miss Lloyd, with tears streaming down her face, was forced to return to down her face, was forced to return to Shrewsbury, unmarried. Finally the intelligence was brought to her that Tilton had escaped to New York. The girl's wrathful father and big brother have started in pursuit, but up to the present time have failed to find him. Mrs. Lloyd received a letter from the recreant lover. It was dated at the Howard house, Brooklyn, and stated that, "filled with remorse, he dare not face the music," and "had got drunk again,,' and would return "as soon as the thing had blown over."

A Simple Marriage.

New York World: Edward J. Yon-dale; a building contractor in Harlem, fell in love with Jennie H. Smith in June, 1884. She and her mother lived in a flat at No. 77 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, of which he was agent. Jennie was but fifteen years of age and was still going to school. She was remarkably well developed, with blonde hair and large blue eyes. Yondale was a little under thirty years of age. He wears a heavy black must be the way smith objected to the tache. Mrs. Smith objected to the couple being married, however, in 1885, not in the usual way, but simply agreed between themselves that they were married. Youdale said that for certain reasons he wished to conceal his marriage from his mother, with whom he lived on St. Nicholas avenue at the corner of One Hundred and Seven-

It was on December 9, 1885, that Yon-dale placed the wedding ring on Jednie's finger, saying: "I now become your husband; will you become my wife?" Jennie replied, "I will." They lived with Mrs. Smith, and their married life was your husband. ried life was very happy. A little girl The child did not live long.

In the latter part of the year Yondale became less attentive to his wife, and in December he abandoned her. found later, she says, that he had recently married a woman named Laura Mosher, living at No. 178 Lexington avenue. Finding that her pleadings for him to return to her or support her were in vain legal proceedings were begun. Col. John O'Byrne was retained by Mrs. Smith as counsel for her daughter, and a guardian was appointed, Jennie being still a minor. The young wife is in delicate health.

In an affidavit she claims that her husband abandoned her without cause and neglects to support her, and she, being about to become a mother, is un-able to help herself. She claims that her husband owns four houses in the city, valued at \$40,000, and is driven about in his own carriage by a liveried coachman.

Her Charley.
Miss Jennie Warner, employed in a clerical capacity in a wholesale dry goods house in Bank street, was taken before Judge Finletter, the other day, on a writ of habeas corpus, says the New York World, charged with obtaining money by false pretenses. The prosecutor, Charles Plumacker, did not appear and the young lady was discharged. She got herself into the predicament by answering an advertise-ment for a wife. Immediately upon her discharge she instituted suit for damages against Mr. Plumacker for mali-cious arrest and false imprisonment.

Several months ago Mr. Plumacker advertised for a wife. It reached the attention of Miss Warner and in a spirit of fun she answered the advertisement.

meetings, always away from Miss Warner's home-visits in the summer to Fairmont park and the ice cream saloon and visits in the winter to the theater. There were presents of jewelry and other knickknacks. Mr. Plumacks estimates that he has expended over \$250 upon Miss Warner, all in exchange for

her promise to marry him. Miss Warner says the jewelry and other presents are trumpery. She tired of her swain, and after several weeks' avoidance of him she last week flatly refused to marry him. Mr. Plumacker laid his plans for a campaign of coer-cion, which culminated Monday afternoon in the arrest of the young woman upon the charge of obtaining ice cream, theater tickets, jewelry, money and other substantial tokens of his endearment under false pretenses. The lady was held to bail for a hearing, and being unable to obtain bail, was detained in the station house all night. During the evening she was visited by Mr. Plumacker, who informed her that he as dearly loved her as ever, and demanded her hand as her ransom. Miss Warner preferred a night in the station house to a lifetime with Plumacker.

Early this morning friends applied for a writ of habeas corpus. The bill was issued returnable forthwith, and Miss Warner was brought into court. Mr. Plumacker failed to appear to prosecute his case, and Miss Warner was

An Eloping Couple. There is a street car driver in Atlanta who is a veteran in aiding runaway couples to find a preacher when one is most needed. His name is Tidwell, and he has on previous occasions used his street car to beat the record on the old folks. Seeing a young couple approach his car to-day in a nervous manner at the corner of Broad and Marletta, he thought of a marriage in an instant and stood with his hand on the brake and eyes on the couple, ready to put the whip to the mules at the first intimation of pursuit. The young man gave his name as Edward Toole and said he wanted to go to Mr. Norcross. "I saw Brother Norcross pass us just et married Brother Ellis down here on

Walker street can fix you up.' The young lady said she preferred Mr. Norcross, and at 9 o'clock he landed the couple in front of Mr. Norcross' residence. Tney went in and waited for three hours until Mr. Norcross went home to dinner. The young lady was Miss Vinnie Whitley, whose parents live on a farm on the Chattahoochie river. She stated that she tried once before to get married, but her parents raised such a fuss about it that the match was broken off. She told her parents that she was coming to Atlanta shopping, and getting on to the train she came to the city where she was met by her lover and together they pro-ceeded to the residence of Mr. Nor-

Will not See Her Husband.

New York World: Mrs. William Earl, of Louisville, eighteen years old, and pretty, has been hiding from her husband ever since their marriage, November 11, 1887. She was found yesterday, but still refuses to live with him. She calls herself by her maiden name, Mol-lie Edsell, and wants to get a divorce. This Earl refuses, and he has never given any ground for a plea in court. Mrs. Earl's parents are striving earnestly to induce her to go to her hus-

Earl, a well-to-do moulder, began to pay court to Miss Edsell over two years ago. Her mother at once favored his suit, and when he proposed, urged acceptance. She finally prevailed, and the engagement ring was given. The girl was, however, all the time dissatis-fled with the bethrothal, and finally gave back the ring and ran away from a favorite and courtier of Gustavus III. clergyman entered and asked the Owing to court intrigues he was forced to fly to Italy in 1792, where he died an outcome of Gustavus III. clergyman entered and asked the Court intrigues he was forced to stand up. Tilton tried hard, but could not, The result was that office. This was followed by other

and renew the engagement. Soon after she was induced to go to Jeffersonville with with her parents. There she was taken to a minister and put through a form of marriage. She mad no responses to the minister's questions, but he supposed this was from embarress-

Returning to Louisville she refused to go to the home Earl had prepared for her, and, within a week, escaped to Cin-cinnati, where she has been living with relatives, lost to her husband and parents. A few days ago Earl learned her whereabouts and started after her. She heard of this and returned to Louisville before he arrived. She took refuge with friends. She says she first met Earl when they

were baptized together, three years ago. He soon began to pay her attentions, which she never encouraged. When he proposed she knew that they could not be happy together, because of their ex-treme differences of temperament, She is modest, but of a lively disposition. Earl, who is twenty-two years old, is sober, industrious and quiet.

A Man in the Closet.

New York World: Richard B. Carter, stevedore, is passing through a matrimonial experience which, had he followed the elder Weller's advice, would have been saved him. Whether the fault lies with Richard or the widowed mother of five grown daughters, who, through the offices of two clergymen, became Mrs. Richard B. Carter two months ago, does not appear from the records of Jeffeson Market Police court, at which tribunal the pair have been pouring forth tales of woe and counter-wee since the honeymoon was but two weeks old.

Readers of the Wold will remember

Mr. Carter as the husband who com-plained of the quality of his spouse's kisses. At least, so Mrs. Carter al-leged on the occasion of her first visit to Jefferson market, more than a month ago, to charge Carter with venting his dissatisfaction with her mode of osculation in a box on the ear. The matter was amicably adjusted in court, and since then the lady, who is a boarding-house mistress at No. 477 West Twentysecond street, has made repeated visits to court as complainant against her husband. Yesterday she declared that he had broken into the house through the basement window and ranged the halls "like a madman." When

Justice O'Reilly told her that a man commits no crime in breaking into his own house and that, therefore, no warrant could be issued for the successor of the late lamented father of the five. Mrs. Carter remembered that Carter had met her Monday morning at Twenty-second street and Tenth avenue and had "called her out of her name." For this a warrant was issued against Carter for disorderly conduct, but before the ink was dry upon it Carter entered the court room in search of a subpœna for Kate Kearney, formerly a servant in his wife's employ, but whom he declared Mrs. Carter had spirited away to prevent her testifying in some contemplated

action at law.
"Why, judge," said Mrs. Carter, "he used to try to make love to the girl. She had her sweetheart in the kitchen with her one evening and when she heard him (Carter) coming down stairs she hid her beau in the closet. door was left ajar and he saw Mr. Car-ter try to hug Kate." This drew an indignant denial from

the accused, who also declared that he was at work on the Atlas line pier, where he has been employed for many years, at the time his wife alleges he insulted her on the street, and as numerous witnesses substantiated this Judge O'Reilly discharged him, notwithstanding Mrs. Carter's emphatic asservation. 'He insulted me; I don't care if he had the whole world to swear otherwise."

Eighty-Four and Sixty-Six. New York World: The populous villages of Rye and Mount Vernon, on the

New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, will soon be bound together by a new and closer tie than has hitherto existed. This new bond will be the union of the oldest resident in each village, who, if nothing unforseen intervenes, will be married in a day or two.

The prospective bridegroom is an octogenarian and his expectant bride is a

sexagenarian.

Edward Underhill, of Rye, now over eighty-four years old, is about to take upon himself this new responsibility. His family is one of the oldest and most respected in Westchester county, and is connected with the Pells and Puadys. He has buried two wives and has been blessed with twelve children. His fifth daughter, Mrs. William H. Tyler, with whom he lives, is fifty five

years old. Mrs. Julia Marden, who is to be his bride, is sixty-six years old, but does not look so old. She has been a resident of Mount Vernon for over thirty-five years. She is descended from an old English family whose name

is now nearly extinct.

"Yes," she said in answer to the reporter's question, "everything was ready for the wedding last Wednesday night. Friends came here and took me to Rye to be married, but when we reached there Mr. Underhill was sick in bed. He had been out for a walk in the afternoon and had caught cold. He said he couldn't think of having the ceremony performed while he felt so badly. So we decided to put off until he is well. That will not be long. Just wait till you see him. He's the spryest man you ever saw for eighty-four years

"He asked me to be his wife," said she, anticipating a question. "He and I have known each other for thirty-five years, ever since I lived here. You see am alone and there are lots of young folks at his house and we want to be to-gether. He has been wanting me to marry him for two years and he says he wants me awfully. The date isn't de-cided upon, but it will be all right when he gets well.

Mr. Underhill was found in his bed

taking a nap. Near by stood a big bunch of roses, which Mrs. Marden had intended to wear the night of the wedding. In his illness she had sent them to him. Outside the door played several pretty grandchildren. On being awakened he greeted the visitor kindly and gave him a grasp of the hand that would make many a younger man flinch. He is a fine specimen of manhood. There is scarcely a gray hair in his chestnut-brown hair, his voice is firm and full and he said he weighed 190 pounds and could walk anywhere. "I am much better," he said, "and will be out in a day or two. The doctor says something is the matter with my kidnevs. This is the first sickness I have ever had except a little rheumatism."

"Yes, you must hurry," said an occu-pant of the room; "your bride will be anxious. A smile of gladness flitted over the

old man's face and his eyes sparkled lake a boy's. "Oh, no," he answered. "She knows I will get well. All will be right in time."
Mr. Underhill said that he was born in this city in 1804. When a young man he was a volunteer fireman and ran with "the boys" on Engine No. 44.

He was an old-time watchman in 1852 before there was any municipal police. CONNUBIALITIES.

When young men first begin to love It's O, my darling, my pretty turtle dove! After marriage, quite a different thing— Get up and get the breakfast, You stupid young thing.

Marriage by telephone may be valid, but i s as stupid as a fizz without the fizz. There are rumors in Washington that Secretary Bayard and Mrs. Folsom are to be

Mr. Lee Childe, a wealthy American resident of Paris, is to marry a daughter of the Comte de Sarliges. Mrs. McElmore, of Texarkana, Tex., has had nine children in three years has evidently organized a Triplet Trust. The parents of a pair of Hoboken

named one Simul and the other Taneous bebecause they were born at the same time. Boston has a new Bunker hill monument. Mr. and Mrs. Bunker of that city have named their first born "Hill," in honor of Governor

Lady Colin Campbell has sent six private and "racy" diaries to a London publisher, which are expected to create a sensation in

Mrs. Dr. Schliemann won the love of her husband when she was a girl of eighteen. She talked Greek to him and he replied with passages from Ovid.

When Robert and Elizabeth Barrett Browing were married he was thirty-nine years old and she was forty. The union was a love match that lasted until death did them

In Japan a husband is held responsible for his wife's gossip, and the way a Japanese wife can keep her mouth shut at a sewing society beats the best time Maud S. ever A Colorado judge has decided that a man is in duty bound to tell his wife where he spends his evenings when he is away from home. It would save many a man trouble if

he would do just that without any order of Mrs. Fox, wife of Quartermaster Fox, of the Connaught rangers, who accompanied ber husband to the Transvaal and, while car-ing for the wounded was shot and afterward became a prisoner in the Boer camp, was buried with full military honors in England

William Shakspere and Anne Hathaway were recently married in Holy Trinity church, at Stratford-upon-Avon. It is said to have been a love match, in which respect it differed from the couple who figured under the same names in the parish register 300 pages are

years ago. William Crank is a saloonkeeper in Eagle, Wis. His wife has demonstrated so successfully her fitness to bear his name that he had to get a divorce and have her arrested and put under bonds to keep the peace. She developed an inclination to get full and use him

Dying man (faintly)—Darling! Sorrowing wife (between sobs)—Yes, dear! Dying man—When I am gone, love. I desire that you should marry again as soon as you can. Sorrowing wife—O, why do you talk like that! Dying man—Because I know you will anyway, and I want people to understand that it was my request.

The Marchioness de Mores, who will some day be Duchess de Vallombrosa, and was Miss Medora Hoffmann, of New York, has gone to India with her husband on a hunting tour. The life of the marchioness in the far west has made her one of the best shots in the world, and her ambition at present is to

be the first woman to kill a rhinoceros Mrs. Grosvenor VanLeigh, a rich English Mrs. Grosvenor VanLeigh, a rich English widow, who has tried in vain to get a husband in London, but has been unsuccessful because she has a wooden leg, is coming to New York to try her luck. She is willing to settle £500 a year on any good looking young man who will marry her. If she is really in earnest about the money consideration she will find a host of men who will take her even though she has celluloid arms and poreven though she has celluloid arms and porcelain eyes. Americans are noted for their accommodating spirit.

In 1866, Evander Cameron, aged thirty, of, Toulon, Tex., fell in love with and proposed marriage to Miss Mary Baynes, twenty years' old. He was accepted, but the young lady's father objected. The daughter refused to marry without the old gentleman's consent, which he refused. For twenty-two years Cameron called on his sweetheart twice a week, until at last the barrier of the union was removed in the death of the father, and the faithful lovers were wedded.

Mrs. Mary Babbington, a plump and rosy English widow, is coming to New York to give a series of lectures on "How to Dress the Baby." Gentlemen will be especially in-vited to attend so that they can learn the mysteries of baby's toilet and see how easy mysteries of baby's toilet and see how easy it is to avoid jabbing a pin an inch or two in the dimpled darling's flesh. Special instructions will be given to young fathers in the art of paregoric pouring, and a batch of bables will be washed, dressed and put to sleep every evening. Those who wish to remain to the concert can buy tickets from the ushers, who will pass through the audience while the band plays "Baby Mine."

Every pleasant day now Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by her dog "Kay," takes a long walk through the quieter streets of Washington. Mrs. Cleveland was never in better health, and with the flush of exercise upon her cheeks she makes a handsome picture as she walks briskly along by the side of the massive St. Bernard.

ROCK SPRING COAL ANEW DEAL.

During the past winter the Van Dyke Coal & Mining Company has been opening its mines at Rock Springs, Wyo., and placing the equipment for producing coal. They are now mining several cars per day of as fine a quality of coal as has ever been produced in that district.

We beg to announce that we have secured the sole agency for the sale of this Rock Spring Coal at Omaha, and shall be in position from this date to furnish the

> COAL THAT YOU WANT. Omaha Coal, Coke and Lime Co.

TELEPHONE, 252.

209 South 13th Street, Opposite Omana National Bank.